of the world, so may the riches and
treasures of this world be
nothing to our regenerate soul! As children
pass through
this world without being moved 'or
tempted and as there
cannot be any defilement in their little
minds, so shall our
regenerate soul *go* through the thorny
paths of this world
without being defiled or contaminated by
its sins t
Even as the child seeks not separation but
loves to be
seated on the exalted throne of the loving
mother's lap,
so also fed with the holy milk of grace from
God's bosom,
which renders the whole process of
existence a growtfl oi
strength, a progress of wisdom, a
pilgrimage of holiness, a
triumph of joy, and ever thus nurtured,
fostered, developed
and sanctified, we, His children, desire,
elect, love to abide
in the lap of His love. In sleep we are
gathered into the
Bosom of our Mother, to be nursed with
Her care and to be
nerved with Her peace. In awakening we
rise with
refreshed minds, with renewed hopes, with
re-cheered hearts,
to obtain the blessing of the Mother, to
receive the behest
.of the Mother and to rejoice in the service
of the Mother.
God is not merely the Mother that begets
but the Mother

that spends herself for the child and yet
remains unexhausted
in the infinity of Her Love. As we glorify
Him as the Mother,
how we feel that the whole universe is one
vast nursery of
the Mother ! As we think of Him as the
Mother, we feel
the holiness of our being the children of
the Holy Mother.
As we greet Him as the Mother, we feel
assured that from the
Bosom of the Mother nothing can issue
that is not tender
and loving. And as we adore Him as the
Mother, we feel
cradled in the very lap of Love and
Holiness, there to be
perfected by Him and in Him. May He keep
vivid in *us* the
joy of an unbroken relationship,
companionship and com-
munion with Him, so that- the whole
compass of our life
be both embraced from without and
radiated- from within by -
His sacred Presence-! May we- realise
that if* we miss the
Mother, we lose the -li-fe ; -if-we" have--the
-M^therr'w^^^fy^